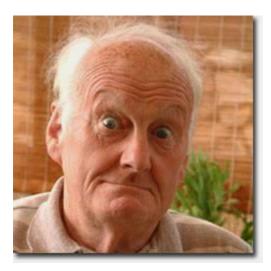
One time I got sick and landed in hospital. There was this one nurse that just drove me crazy. Every time she came in, she would talk to me like I was a little child. She would say in a patronizing tone of voice, "And how are <u>we</u> doing this morning?"



Or "Are <u>we</u> ready for a bath?" or "Are <u>we</u> hungry?" I had had enough of this particular nurse. One day at breakfast, I took the apple juice off the tray and put it in my bedside stand. Later I was given a urine sample bottle to fill for testing. So you know where the juice went!



The nurse came in a while later, picked up the urine sample bottle, looked at it and said, "My, my, it seems <u>we</u> are a little cloudy today." At this, I snatched the bottle out of her hand, popped off the top, and gulped it down, saying, "Well, I'll run it through again. Maybe I can filter it better this time!" The nurse fainted... I just smiled.



DON'T MESS WITH OLD PEOPLE! SOMETIMES I PRETEND TO BE NORMAL BUT IT GETS BORING... So I Go BA(K To BEING ME.